LOVE Tales

OCT.
NO. 43

10¢

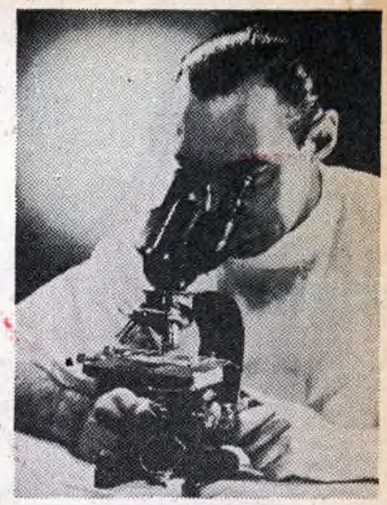
"FORGIVE ME, MY DARLING!"

THE STORY OF A FOOLISH BRIDE'S MISTAKE!

ADVERTISEMENT

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes



WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you *can* and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities—intelligence, character, dignity—all go to naught... are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the YOU that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than *now*.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers. A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.

MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources—one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.

A. Normal skin **B. Sick, pimply skin**

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infectious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula exerts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward ... at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

We know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so we want you to try it at *our risk*. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid—but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK! Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain ... *and we take all the risk!*

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately: Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 1916, 4257 Katonah Avenue, New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only $1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send $2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature ... *at once!* Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

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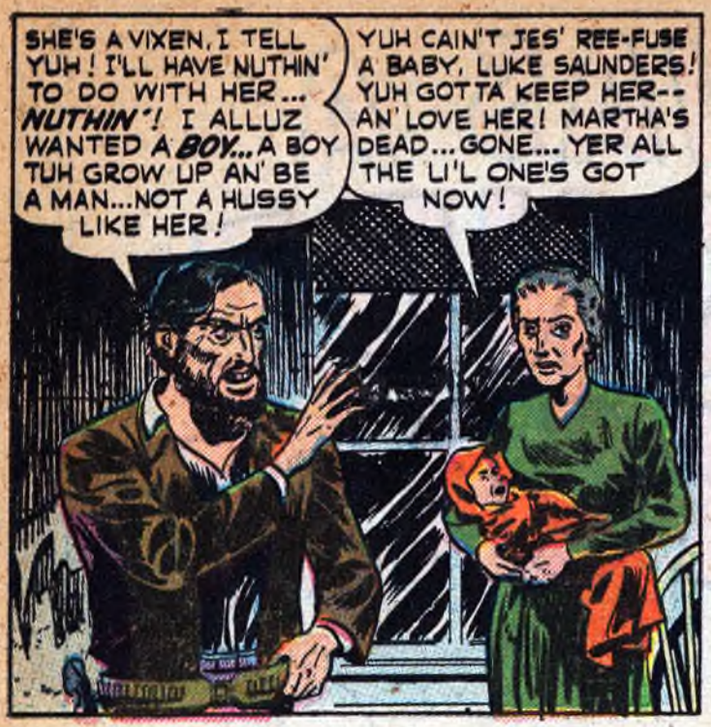
YOU'RE A DISGRACE TO ALL WOMANHOOD, SADIE SAUNDERS! YOU'LL NEVER LIVE DOWN THE SINS YOU'VE COMMITTED IN THIS TOWN! NOW GET OUT!
I WAS A BLONDE OUTCAST!
7166
I WAS BORN INTO THIS WORLD HATED AND UNWANTED... CALLED A MURDERESS BY MY OWN FATHER BEFORE I WAS EVEN A DAY OLD...
SHE KILLED MUH WIFE...SHE DONE IT! I ALLUZ SAID GIRLS WUZ BAD LUCK! SHE'S A KILLER, THAT ONE... A KILLER, HEAR ME?
BUT, LUKE...'TAIN'T THE LI'L ONE'S FAULT... SHE'S JES' A NEWBORN BABY!
I WAS A WOMAN ALONE IN A WORLD OF MEN! AM I TO BE CONDEMNED FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE FOR WHAT I HAVE DONE? YOU BE MY JUDGE!
1


SHE'S A VIXEN, I TELL YUH! I'LL HAVE NUTHIN' TO DO WITH HER... NUTHIN'! I ALLUZ WANTED A BOY... A BOY TUH GROW UP AN' BE A MAN...NOT A HUSSY LIKE HER!
YUH CAIN'T JES' REE-FUSE A BABY, LUKE SAUNDERS! YUH GOTTA KEEP HER-- AN' LOVE HER! MARTHA'S DEAD... GONE... YER ALL THE LI'L ONE'S GOT NOW!

PAW KEPT ME... GUESS FEAR OF THE LAW'S 'BOUT THE ONLY REASON HE DID... BUT HE DIDN'T MESS WITH ME! IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE WOMENFOLK 'ROUND GUANO HILL, MY HOME, I RECKON I'D HAVE STARVED OR FROZEN TO DEATH!
THAR GOES LUKE TUH WORK HIS CLAIM, BEULAH! WE 'UNS KIN TEND TUH THE CHILD NOW!
I'VE GOT THE WARM MILK AN' A BIT O' RUBBIN' OIL! WE BETTER HURRY, EM!

'TAIN'T PROPER FER LUKE TUH TREAT THIS YOUNG 'UN WORS'N A HOG... JES' CAUSE HE WAS WANTIN' A BOY, AN' MARTHA DIED GIVIN' HIM THIS GIRL!
NO, 'TAIN'T, BEULAH... BUT THAT MAN'S HEART IS FILLED WITH HATIN' AN' 'TIS A PITY THE LI'L 'UN HAS TO BE BRUNG UP IN A HOUSE O' HATE!

IF I HAD DIED WHEN I WAS A BABY I NEVER WOULD HAVE KNOWN HOW BRUTAL FATHER WAS! BUT I LIVED-- AND THE YEARS ROBBED ME OF THE PROTECTION OF MY INFANCY! I LEARNED TO DREAD THE HUGE HULK OF A MAN WHOSE THUNDEROUS VOICE AND HEAVY FOOT MADE MY CHILDISH HEART SHRIVEL WITH FEAR!
SADIE! GIT MUH VITTLES ON THE TABLE AFORE I TAN YER HIDE!
YES, PAW... THEY'S READY FER YUH!

IS THAR ANYTHING ELSE YOU'LL BE A'WANTIN', PAW?
NAW! JES' GIT YER BONES OUTA MUH SIGHT SO'S I KIN EAT MUH GRUB WITHOUT GITTIN' SICK... AN' QUIT CALLIN' ME "PAW"!

THAT WAS MY WARNING TO GET INTO THE CORNER WITH THE HOUND DOGS AND WAIT FOR THE BONES AND THE SCRAPS THAT PAW WOULD THROW THEM! IF I WAS FAST ENOUGH, I COULD GET SOMETHING TO EAT...
QUIT SNATCHIN' ALL THE FOOD FRUM THEM HOUNDS... YUH WANT 'EM TO GIT TO AILIN'?
2

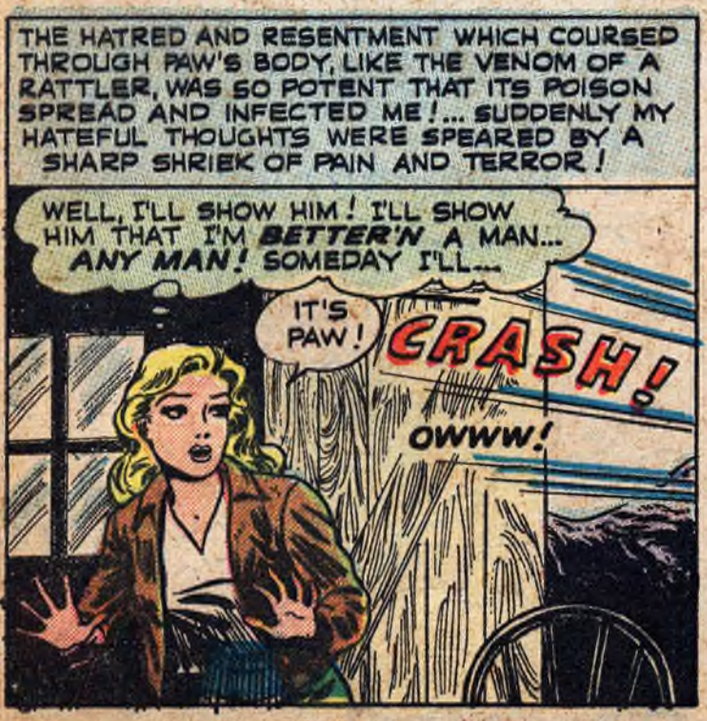
TWENTY SUMMERS HAD BLOSSOMED AND WITHERED SINCE I FIRST SAW THE GREEN OF GUANO HILL AND IN ALL THOSE YEARS, PAW'S HATRED OF ME AND HIS CRUELTY TOWARDS ME KEPT GROWING WORSE AND WORSE!
BUT, PAW, I CAN'T MOVE THIS BOULDER BY MYSELF... I'M JUST A GIRL...NOT A MAN!
NO, YER NOT A MAN! YOU'RE A SNIVELIN', USELESS FEMALE!

... AN' YUH MURDERED YER PO' MOTHER WHEN YUH WUZ BORN! I ALLUZ WANTED A BOY... A FINE, STRONG BOY, BUT YOU CAME...AN' I'VE HATED EVERY PIECE OF FLESH AND BONE THET HOLDS YER MISERABLE BODY TOGETHER SINCE THE DAY YUH WUZ BORN...

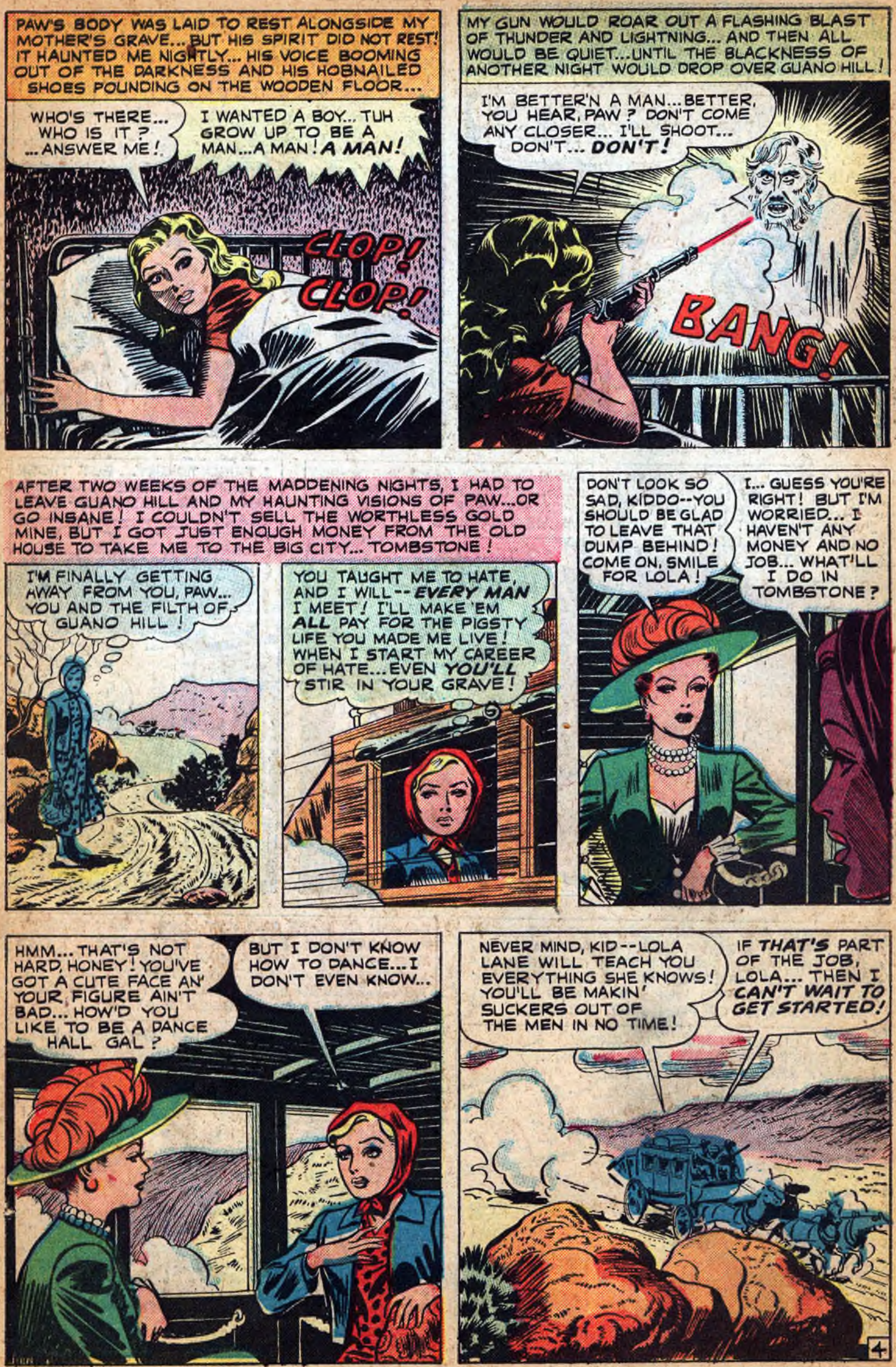
NOW, GIT! I'LL FIX THIS WEAK MINE SHAFT BY MUHSELF! GIT...AFORE I DOES WHUT I'VE BEEN WANTIN' TUH DO SINCE YUH KILLED YER MOTHER!

PAW'S WORDS WERE WHITE-HOT STONES DROPPING ONE BY ONE UPON MY HEART AS I SLOWLY WALKED BACK TO THE HOUSE...
SO THAT'S WHY HE'S HATED ME-- BEATEN ME!

I TRIED TO CRY... BUT THOSE TWENTY TERRIBLE YEARS WITH PAW HAD DRAINED ME OF EVERY TEAR!
...BECAUSE I'M A GIRL... AND HE WANTED A BOY...


THE HATRED AND RESENTMENT WHICH COURSED THROUGH PAW'S BODY, LIKE THE VENOM OF A RATTLER, WAS SO POTENT THAT ITS POISON SPREAD AND INFECTED ME!... SUDDENLY MY HATEFUL THOUGHTS WERE SPEARED BY A SHARP SHRIEK OF PAIN AND TERROR!
WELL, I'LL SHOW HIM! I'LL SHOW HIM THAT I'M BETTER'N A MAN... ANY MAN! SOMEDAY I'LL...
IT'S PAW!
CRASH!
OWWW!

DRIVEN BY HATE AND NOT LOVE, I RAN TOWARD PAW'S SCREAM... BUT WHEN I GOT THERE... I WAS TOO LATE! THE WEAK MINE SHAFT HAD COL-LAPSED AND CRUSHED PAW'S BODY... ONLY HIS PAIN-WRACKED FACE STUCK OUT OF THE DEBRIS AND SCREAMED ITS SILENCE AT ME...
PERHAPS IT'S WRONG TO FEEL THIS WAY... BUT THERE'S NO SADNESS, NO REGRET IN MY HEART! I'M GLAD HE'S GONE!


PAW'S BODY WAS LAID TO REST ALONGSIDE MY MOTHER'S GRAVE... BUT HIS SPIRIT DID NOT REST! IT HAUNTED ME NIGHTLY... HIS VOICE BOOMING OUT OF THE DARKNESS AND HIS HOBNAILED SHOES POUNDING ON THE WOODEN FLOOR...
WHO'S THERE... WHO IS IT ? ...ANSWER ME!
I WANTED A BOY... TUH GROW UP TO BE A MAN...A MAN! A MAN!
CLOP! CLOP!
MY GUN WOULD ROAR OUT A FLASHING BLAST OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING... AND THEN ALL WOULD BE QUIET...UNTIL THE BLACKNESS OF ANOTHER NIGHT WOULD DROP OVER GUANO HILL!
I'M BETTER'N A MAN... BETTER, YOU HEAR, PAW ? DON'T COME ANY CLOSER... I'LL SHOOT... DON'T... DON'T!
BANG!
AFTER TWO WEEKS OF THE MADDENING NIGHTS, I HAD TO LEAVE GUANO HILL AND MY HAUNTING VISIONS OF PAW...OR GO INSANE! I COULDN'T SELL THE WORTHLESS GOLD MINE, BUT I GOT JUST ENOUGH MONEY FROM THE OLD HOUSE TO TAKE ME TO THE BIG CITY... TOMBSTONE!
I'M FINALLY GETTING AWAY FROM YOU, PAW... YOU AND THE FILTH OF GUANO HILL!
YOU TAUGHT ME TO HATE, AND I WILL -- EVERY MAN I MEET! I'LL MAKE 'EM ALL PAY FOR THE PIGSTY LIFE YOU MADE ME LIVE! WHEN I START MY CAREER OF HATE... EVEN YOU'LL STIR IN YOUR GRAVE!
DON'T LOOK SO SAD, KIDDO--YOU SHOULD BE GLAD TO LEAVE THAT DUMP BEHIND! COME ON, SMILE FOR LOLA!
I... GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT! BUT I'M WORRIED... I HAVEN'T ANY MONEY AND NO JOB... WHAT'LL I DO IN TOMBSTONE?
HMM... THAT'S NOT HARD, HONEY! YOU'VE GOT A CUTE FACE AN' YOUR FIGURE AIN'T BAD... HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE A DANCE HALL GAL?
BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DANCE... I DON'T EVEN KNOW...
NEVER MIND, KID--LOLA LANE WILL TEACH YOU EVERYTHING SHE KNOWS! YOU'LL BE MAKIN' SUCKERS OUT OF THE MEN IN NO TIME!
IF THAT'S PART OF THE JOB, LOLA... THEN I CAN'T WAIT TO GET STARTED!
4

LOLA SHARED HER ROOM WITH ME IN TOMBSTONE! IN THE MORNING SHE TOOK ME TO THE **BIRD CAGE** SALOON WHERE SHE WORKED AND THEN INTRODUCED ME TO THE OWNER, HARRY ROLF!

SHE'S A LOOKER, LOLA... KINDA THIN, THOUGH... BUT IF SHE'S A FRIEND OF YOURS SHE CAN START TONIGHT!

THANK YOU, MR. ROLF... I KNOW I'LL LIKE WORKING FOR YOU!

SAVE THE SWEET STUFF FOR THE CUSTOMERS, SADIE... THAT'S HARRY'S WIFE NEXT TO HIM!

I FIGURED THAT WAS HARRY'S WIFE... AND I FIGURED THAT MY WINK TO HIM HAD PLANTED THE FIRST SEED OF JEALOUSY AND SUSPICION WITHIN HER HEART! I DECIDED HARRY ROLF WOULD BE THE FIRST VICTIM OF MY REIGN OF REVENGE AGAINST ALL MEN!

YES... WELL... ER... LOLA, YOU GET SADIE FIXED UP WITH AN OUTFIT, WILL YUH?

OKAY, HARRY! SHE'LL KNOCK 'EM FOR A ROYAL FLUSH TONIGHT... AFTER I GET HER DOLLED UP! COME ON, SADIE!

WHAT LOLA DID FOR ME WAS NOTHING SHORT OF TERRIFIC... FROM A DRAB COUNTRY GIRL SHE HAD TRANSFORMED ME INTO A GLAMOROUS SIREN OF THE DANCE HALLS! THAT NIGHT, WHEN I WAS SURE HARRY'S WIFE WAS WATCHING...

HARRY, HONEY, I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO THANK YOU FOR THIS WONDERFUL JOB! YOU'RE A DARLING!

YES, BUT... ER... YOU SHOULDN'T DO THIS, SADIE... MY WIFE'S A JEALOUS WOMAN!

THE POISON BREW OF DISTRUST WAS ALREADY PERCOLATING THROUGH HIS WIFE'S BODY, AND I THREW ANOTHER LOG ON THE FIRE WHENEVER I HAD THE CHANCE...

BE A SWEETIE, HARRY DARLING, AN' HOOK ME -- I CAN'T REACH...

SURE, SADIE... UH-OH, MY WIFE'S LOOKIN' -- SHE'S NOT GONNA LIKE THIS!

FINALLY SHE COULD STAND NO MORE! HARRY STORMED INTO MY ROOM ONE EVENING WAVING HIS HANDS AND YELLING...

SADIE! MY WIFE IS LEAVIN' ME! SHE THINKS SOMETHING IS BETWEEN US! YUH GOTTA TELL HER THAR AIN'T...

I AIN'T "GOTTA" NOTHING, HARRY! YOU'RE INNOCENT, BUT IF I GO TO YOUR WIFE I'LL TELL HER ***YOU WANT TO GET RID OF HER FOR ME!***

NO, SADIE! NOT THAT! I LOVE HER! I'LL DO ANYTHING IF YOU'LL TELL HER THE TRUTH... ANYTHING!

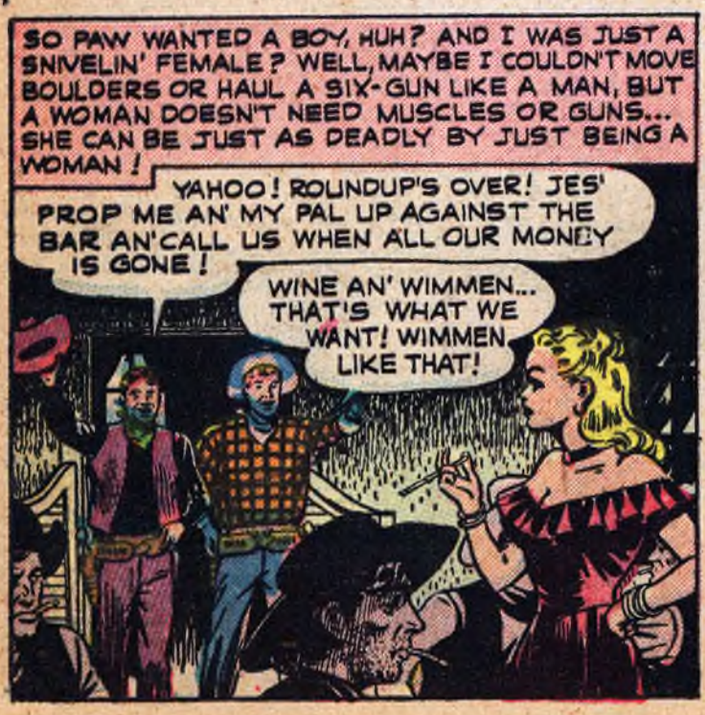
OKAY, HARRY, YOU GAVE ME A BREAK ONCE... NOW I'LL GIVE YOU ONE! I'LL TRADE YOU THIS DEED TO A VALUABLE GOLD MINE I OWN FOR YOUR SALOON... OR ELSE I TELL ***MY*** STORY TO YOUR LOVING WIFE!

IT REFRESHED MY SOUL TO WATCH HARRY SQUIRM... HE HAD LITTLE CHOICE IN THE OFFER I MADE HIM! SO HE BECAME THE MISERABLE OWNER OF A WORTHLESS GOLD MINE AND I BECAME THE BOSS PEACOCK OF THE BIRD CAGE!
SADIE, I LOST ALL MUH SILVER AT YER FARO TABLE... I CAN'T GO HOME TUH MUH WIFE THIS WAY! HELP ME OUT A LITTLE, WILL YUH, SADIE?
SURE, JED! I'LL HELP YOU OUT... FOR JUST ONE REASON... BECAUSE YOU'RE A MAN!

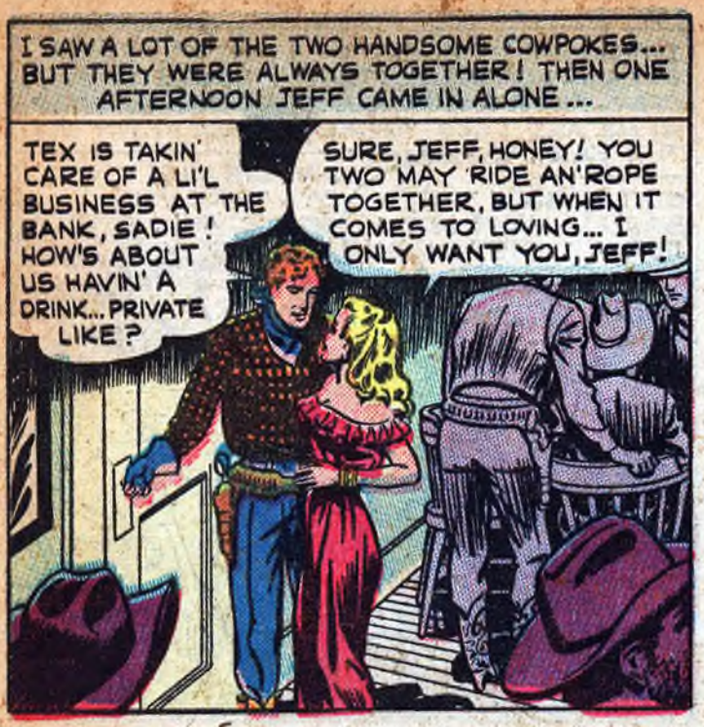
HERE! THIS WILL HELP YOU OUT OF YOUR PROBLEMS...
HUH? BUT I THOUGHT YOU... YOU... YEAH, SURE, SADIE... THANKS!

HIS TREMBLING HAND TOOK THE SIX-GUN AND SLOWLY WALKED THROUGH THE BAR DOORS INTO THE NIGHT! SECONDS LATER A SHOT ROARED OUT!
THAT'S ANOTHER SATISFIED CUSTOMER OF THE BIRD CAGE, BOYS! COME ON... DRINKS ON THE HOUSE!
HA! HA!
WOTTA GAL!
BANG!

SADIE, WHAT'S GOT INTO YOU? YER GETTIN' TO BE A KILLER... WORSE'N ANY MAN IN TOMBSTONE!
THANKS, LOLA! THAT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS... WISH PAW COULD HEAR THAT! AND THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING!


SO PAW WANTED A BOY, HUH? AND I WAS JUST A SNIVELIN' FEMALE? WELL, MAYBE I COULDN'T MOVE BOULDERS OR HAUL A SIX-GUN LIKE A MAN, BUT A WOMAN DOESN'T NEED MUSCLES OR GUNS... SHE CAN BE JUST AS DEADLY BY JUST BEING A WOMAN!
YAHOO! ROUNDUP'S OVER! JES' PROP ME AN' MY PAL UP AGAINST THE BAR AN' CALL US WHEN ALL OUR MONEY IS GONE!
WINE AN' WIMMEN... THAT'S WHAT WE WANT! WIMMEN LIKE THAT!

HOWDY, HONEY! WILL YOU HAVE A DRINK WITH ME AN' MY PARD, JEFF?
WE RIDE, ROPE AN' FIGHT TOGETHER! WE'RE PALS... BEEN THATAWAY SINCE WE WUZ HEIFERS! NOTHIN' CAN TEAR TEX AN' ME APART!
NOTHING BUT A WOMAN -- YOU STUPID MEN!
WELCOME TO THE BIRD CAGE, BOYS!
6


I SAW A LOT OF THE TWO HANDSOME COWPOKES... BUT THEY WERE ALWAYS TOGETHER! THEN ONE AFTERNOON JEFF CAME IN ALONE...
TEX IS TAKIN' CARE OF A LI'L BUSINESS AT THE BANK, SADIE! HOW'S ABOUT US HAVIN' A DRINK... PRIVATE LIKE?
SURE, JEFF, HONEY! YOU TWO MAY RIDE AN' ROPE TOGETHER, BUT WHEN IT COMES TO LOVING... I ONLY WANT YOU, JEFF!

SADIE, I LOVE YOU... AN' I KNOW TEX DOES, TOO! HOW KIN I BREAK THE NEWS TO HIM THAT YOU LOVE ME AND NOT HIM?
JEFF DARLING, I'VE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU... TEX CAME UP TO MY ROOM LAST NIGHT WHILE YOU WERE PLAYING CHUCK-A-LUCK...

...AND HE ASKED ME TO RUN OFF WITH HIM! HE SAID HE COULD LAY HIS HANDS ON YOUR SHARE OF THE ROUNDUP MONEY... BUT I TOLD HIM THAT I LOVED YOU!
WHY, THET DOUBLE-CROSSIN' COYOTE... SO THAT'S HIS BUSINESS AT THE BANK? WELL, I'LL BE WAITIN' FER HIM AT THE BAR WITH BLAZIN' SMOKE-POLES!

WHILE JEFF WAITED AT THE BAR I RAN OUT THE BACK DOOR TOWARD THE BANK! I MET TEX AS HE WAS COMING OUT AND I TOLD HIM THE SAME TREACHEROUS LIE I TOLD JEFF...
AND HE'S WAITIN' AT THE BIRD CAGE TO KILL YOU AS SOON AS YOU COME IN, TEX, MY LOVE!
HE WON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT, SADIE--I'LL GUN 'IM DOWN AFORE HE FLIPS BACK A HAMMER!
HARDWARE

THEN TEX REACHED DOWN AND KISSED MY COLD, LYING LIPS--THE LIPS WHICH BRANDED HIM WITH--THE KISS OF DEATH!
I LOVE YOU, SADIE, AN' I'M COMIN' FER YUH AS SOON AS I TAKE CARE OF THAT POLECAT, JEFF!
SHOOT TO KILL, TEX--FOR US!

TEX STEPPED INTO THE SALOON WITH HIS TWIN SMOKE-WAGONS BELCHING FLAME AND FURY, WHILE JEFF'S GUNS ANSWERED EACH FIERY BLAST WITH A THUNDEROUS AND DEFIANT ROAR OF THEIR OWN! WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARED, THE TWO LIFELONG FRIENDS LAY ON THE BIRD CAGE FLOOR... DEAD!
7

AFTER THAT EPISODE I WAS BRANDED A SOULLESS WOMAN... A HEARTLESS WENCH! MEN AVOIDED ME AND WOMEN WHISPERED BEHIND MY BACK... BUT I DIDN'T CARE! I WAS MAKING THE MEN PAY FOR ALL THE SCORN AND REBUFFS I HAD SUFFERED AT THE HANDS OF ANOTHER MAN... MY FATHER!
THAT'S HER! SHE'S A WITCH IN DISGUISE!

I THOUGHT MY HEART WAS IMMUNE TO LOVE... BUT ONE DAY THE BUTTERFLY DOORS SWUNG OPEN... AND A TANNED, MUSCULAR MAN GLANCED AT ME AND THEN WALKED ARROGANTLY TO THE BAR...
QUIT HOGGIN' THE BAR AN' MAKE ROOM FER A THIRSTY MAN!
SAY, STRANGER, WHO D'YA THINK YER SHOVIN'!

I AIN'T GOT THE SLIGHTEST IDEA BUT I'LL POINT HIM OUT TO YUH WITH MY FIST... HERE!
OWWW!
SLAM!

THIS'LL TAKE THE BUCKIN' OUTA YUH, YUH WILD BRONC...
OWW!
THET'S NO WAY TO BE WASTIN' A GOOD BOTTLE OF WHISKY!

HOLD IT THAR, STRANGER! I'M DEPUTY SHERIFF HERE AN'... ARGHH!
THERE'S AN OPENIN' FER A DEPUTY NOW! WHO'S APPLYIN' FER THE JOB?

A SOLEMN SILENCE HUSHED OVER THE SALOON AND ALL EYES RIVETED ON HIS BRACE OF DEATH-STICKS... ALL BUT MINE! I WAS BUSY ADMIRING HIS BRONZED FACE AND HIS DARK TOUSLED HAIR...
HE'S MY KIND OF MAN... AND I SHALL CONQUER HIM! NOT WITH HATE LIKE THE OTHERS... BUT WITH LOVE!

FIREWORKS

RICH BROS.
All-American ASSORTMENT

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"No Noise" ASSORTMENT

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THERE'S HOPE FOR LOVE

CHARLES and I never considered that there could ever be a moment when we wouldn't be together. Then he was killed in Italy, and it seemed as though everything was finished—all our plans . . . for a home . . . a baby . . . and a gas filling station. Now they couldn't ever be, and I wanted to shut myself away from everything that we had known and loved together.

Deep down inside of me I knew that Charles wouldn't want me to give up our dreams, or to stop my struggle for the best that life had to offer me. Because of this, I went down to my filling station early the morning I received the news and hired myself to work, even though my life seemed futile.

When the news of Charles' death traveled about the countryside, I had several offers of buyers for the place, but I ignored the suggestions. The little filling station and restaurant that we had built together had become a regular stop-over for tourists heading west, and the stopping-place for a steady stream of over-the-road truck drivers who always knew where they could get a good meal. I felt as if they expected me to carry on the work alone, too.

I had a couple of hired hands helping me, but I steadily tried to do everyone's job at once. I felt that if I buried myself in work, I'd have less time to think—and I didn't want to ever think again.

Late one afternoon when Hank, one of the hired men, was having an early dinner, I went out to help with the pumps. The sun was just about to set when I spotted a blue coupe choking its way down the highway like an overgrown tortoise. I doubted whether the driver would be able to make the station, but miraculously enough he did.

The driver climbed out of the coupe and wiped the perspiration from his forehead with the arm of his shirt, and then breathed a sigh of relief as he glanced around at the restaurant and finally at me.

"I can't remember when I was so glad to see a filling station," he said.

"I've been watching you," I said as he approached me. "I didn't think you'd make it."

We both laughed, and for a moment I felt a little like an old salt always laughing and always gay. I told him I'd send Hank out to look at the engine as soon as he finished his supper, if he could wait that long.

"Oh, I'm in no hurry," he said, quickly. "I'm not even going anywhere."

I left him outside, looking around curiously, and I went into the kitchen and told Hank about the car. It was close to dinner time and I knew that customers would start rolling in any time, so I began folding napkins and placing silverware around the tables in the main dining room.

"Say, you do everything, don't you?"

I looked up and saw the driver of the blue coupe standing in the doorway. He was tall, with sandy hair, and, from where I stood, he made a handsome picture.

"I like to keep busy," I said, continuing with the silver.

"Well, how about getting busy with me?" he asked, with a laugh. "I'm starved!"

I went behind the counter and fried him a plate of ham and eggs like he ordered, and poured him a cup of steaming coffee that I had just made. To hear him rave about my cooking, you'd think that I had prepared a banquet for him—but, nevertheless, it did me good to hear such words of praise.

He was fun to talk to and it seemed to me that he had been everywhere and done everything, but by the time we were really getting to be friends, the dining room had filled up and I was needed elsewhere. I can't remember one place ever being as crowded as it was that night. I worked as rapidly as possible and still I couldn't give the customers the kind of service that made a meal really good.

I was just coming out of the kitchen with an armload of dishes when the driver of the blue coupe came up and took the tray from me.

"I said before that you might use a hand," he said. "Call me Tom, and let me give you a hand."

"I could use you if you don't mind pitching in," I said, gratefully.

"I don't mind. I'm in no hurry to go."

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT ITEM . . .

Broadway Fashions

Style No. [illegible]—A playful gay enough to sing about. Navy [illegible] dress with [illegible] which crossed long enough, and pretty enough given. Of a fine quality [illegible] rayon. Choose yours in red, green, navy, or brown. [illegible]

Style No. [illegible]—A stunning dress with [illegible] which [illegible] and pretty enough given. Of a fine quality [illegible] rayon. Choose yours in red, green, navy, or brown. [illegible]

Shopping Column

[illegible]

TOO MANY Loves!
THE TENDER STORY OF A GIRL WHO "LOVED" ONCE TOO OFTEN...

BATH HOUSE
POLICE

THE END

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SONG POEMS

From that moment on the evening went smoothly. I had never seen anyone work as quickly and efficiently and always with a smile, the way Tom did. He put everyone in a sunny mood, and I even found myself humming a song—the first one in months—while I was washing the dishes.

Late that night, as I was counting up the daily receipts, I glanced up to see Tom come into the office and sit down by me.

"I can't thank you enough, Tom," I said. "I don't know how I could have managed tonight if you hadn't come."

"I think you would have managed somehow. You just want to be that kind of woman."

We sat silently for a moment and just looked at each other. I felt embarrassed by his honest nate and lowered my eyes as a faint glow crept to my cheeks.

"Did Black have any trouble fixing up your car?" I asked.

"None. It's ready for me, but I'm not so sure that I'm ready for it. I like it here." He paused and then asked, "Could you use an extra hand? You know you really do work too hard."

I didn't know how to answer him. He was right. I did need another person, and I could especially use a person like Tom, but still . . .

"You need not worry about me," he said, seeming to read my thoughts. "I know your name is Mrs. Donald, and that your husband was killed in Italy. Hank told me."

I loved Tom that night and the weeks that followed were wonderful ones for me. Tom gently took all the responsibilities off my weary shoulders and gave me a chance to be a normal woman again. He even showed me a sketch he had made of the dining room—a plan to give it more light and a better appearance.

Tom laughed a lot and when I was with him everything seemed amusing and full of fun. He called me "the nonsense one" and although he never belittled my misfortune, he often tried to help me face it and cope with it without succumbing to it. We talked of Charles quite freely, and I felt as if I were ridding myself of a sorrow too heavy for me to handle, while discussing Charles with Tom. He understood and appreciated my position. Tom told me it was because of this that he wouldn't make love to me . . . even though he wanted to.

For two months my life ran as smoothly as possible, and

even though there had been growing tension between Tom and me, I was still happy. I guess I was selfishly happy, because Tom didn't share it with me. He told me that the night he decided to leave.

"I'm in love with you, Kate," he said. "I think it's best that I leave now before you ask me to."

I groped for words, but they were vague and insincere. I had relaxed with the knowledge that Tom would stay forever, and now I felt confused. And once Tom drove away, I was very lonely. Once again I was alone, just as I had been when I read the telegram from the Army Department announcing Charles' death . . . That I could do nothing about . . . but with Tom it could have been different.

When the sun came up that next morning I was still awake, trying to analyze my feelings—case my emptiness.

There were, now that it was too late, no doubts in my mind. I loved Tom. Perhaps I loved him differently than I had Charles, because love wrought in many guises, but my love was still strong and deep and good. I loved Tom fully, yet knowing that I'd probably never see or hear from him again. It was with this thought in mind that I dressed and walked out to the front of the station and watched the cars whiz by for a while. I guess I was hoping that I'd see a blue coupe with a dreamy behind the wheel, with sandy brown hair and dark brown eyes.

I must have watched for several minutes before I turned to walk back into the kitchen and start preparations for breakfast. Then I heard the familiar sound of a motor choking its way down the highway. I turned to see a blue coupe with smoke curling up from the engine, and I ran toward it with all my might.

Tom said that I looked a little strange, running down the highway, but I didn't care. I wanted him to know how I felt, and how much he really meant to me.

"I'm glad I came back, Kate," he said, holding me tightly in his arms. "I know I had to be now you even if there was no hope of ever having you for my wife."

"But there is hope, Tom dearest, there is hope," I said, pressing my lips against his cheek. "There's always hope for love." And there was!

THE END

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Know every secret that gives great stars their Thrilling Beauty, Grace, Charm and MAN ALLURE

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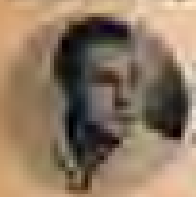

FORGIVE ME, MY *Darling!*

THE GRIPPING STORY OF A BRIDE WHO MADE A MISTAKE!

WHEN I GOT HOME I SAT BEFORE THE FIRE FEELING SOMEHOW LET DOWN. I TRIED NOT TO ADMIT TO MYSELF THAT IT WAS BECAUSE ALAN HADN'T EVEN TRIED TO KISS ME...
WAS IT A NICE PARTY, DEAR? HERE, PUT THIS AROUND YOU... YOU LOOK CHILLY IN THAT DRESS!
MY FATHER WAS SMOKEYVILLE'S LEADING LAWYER AND KNEW ALL ABOUT EVERYONE IN TOWN, SO I WAS GLAD HE'D WAITED UP FOR ME...
DAD, WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT DOCTOR ALAN KAN -- AND HIS WIFE?
HE'S A FINE MAN AND A FINE DOCTOR! HIS WIFE MADELEINE DIED A FEW MONTHS AFTER THEY CAME TO SMOKEYVILLE -- SHE'D BEEN PRETTY MUCH OF AN INVALID FOR SOME TIME! HE WAS WONDERFUL TO HER, HE STAYED BY HER SIDE ALL THE TIME! BUT WHY THE SUDDEN INTEREST IN MRS. KAN?
THE PUREST MRS. KAN, FATHER DEAR! YOU SEE, I INTEND TO BE THE SECOND MRS. KAN!
DAD AND ALWAYS SAID THAT WHEN I WANTED ANYTHING I GOT IT, EVEN IF I HAD TO USE TRICKS OR TEARS! BUT WITH ALAN I DIDN'T HAVE TO USE MY TRICKS, AND THERE CERTAINLY WAS NO CAUSE FOR TEARS...
I'VE BEEN SO MUCH... HAPPIER SINCE I MET YOU, ANN!
YOU MAKE BEEN SMILING MORE OFTEN LATELY! CAREFUL, DOCTOR ... YOU MAY EVEN LAUGH!
THERE WAS NO PRETENSE ABOUT ALAN... I WAS SURE ALL ALONG THAT HE LOVED ME! AND I DIDN'T PRETEND EITHER!
WELL, DARLING, ARE YOU GOING TO MARRY ME, OR AREN'T YOU?
OF COURSE I AM! IT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'VE HAD IN MIND ALL ALONG!

Get 'em now, kids!

Fireworks

for ALL OCCASIONS!

SPECIAL LOW PRICES!

Thrilling Aerial Ass't!

Retail $5.50 ... Your Cost $4.20

- 3 High Aerial Flowering Bombs
- 3 Aerial Flash Bombs
- 3 Aerial Flowering Bombs
- Fire Spouts
- 3 Aerial Whistling Bombs
- 3 Aerial Flash Bombs
- 3 Aerial Flash Bombs
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Regular Retail Price $5.50

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Spectacular Night Ass't!

- 24" Comet Streamers
- Flower Makers
- Assorted Colored Fires
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- Roman Candles-Flower Fire Pots
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- Flowering Bombs

Regular Retail Price $5.50

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Look! Super All Noise!

Retail $5.50 ... Your Cost $4.95

- Colored Flame Fountains
- 3 Aerial Flash Bombs
- Flowers
- 3 Aerial Flash Bombs
- Flowering Flash Crackers
- Flowers
- Roman Candles
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ATLANTA, GEORGIA

These are regular Big Thrill Assortments offered below. NOTE: Your check or money order for full amount must be enclosed with coupon.

Gigantic All Noise Ass't!

Retail $11.00 ... Your Cost $10.00

- Aerial Flash Bombs
- Flowering Aerial Bombs
- Flowers
- Flowering Flash Crackers
- 3 Aerial Flash Bombs
- Flowering Aerial Bombs
- Flowers
- Flowering Flash Crackers
- Flowers
- Flowering Flash Crackers
- Flowers
- Flowering Flash Crackers

OH, DARLING!

YES, DEAR?
DARLING!

GOOD-BYE!
WHAT!?
DR. HARLEY MY HUSBAND TOLD YOU TO SAY THAT! THIS WHOLE EXAMINATION'S A FRAUD! GET OUT!
OH, ARE YOU LISTENING? DON'T YOU THINK ALAN'S BEEN AWFUL TO ME?
WELL MY DEAR... I THINK YOU ARE VERY FOOLISH, BUT IN A WAY IT'S PARTLY MY FAULT...

I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MADE THE SAME MISTAKE, MY DEAR — AND GIVEN HIM A SECOND HANDICAP AS BAD AS THE FIRST!
OH, ONCE YOU'RE RIGHT! OF COURSE YOU ARE! MY ANGLE DOESN'T MUST A BIT AND ALAN — SWEET, INFINITE, WONDERFUL ALAN! I'VE MADE HIS LIFE INVISIBLE!
WELL, ARE YOU GOING TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT? OR ARE YOU GOING TO LET ALAN THINK YOU HAVE NO MORE COURAGE OR CAPACITY FOR REAL LOVE THAN MADELEINE HAD?
I'M GOING TO TRY TO DO SOMETHING... IF ONLY HE'LL FORGIVE ME! THANK YOU, DAD!
I RAN ALL THE WAY HOME, MY HEART REPEATING OVER AND OVER THE SILENT PRAYER, "MAKE HIM UNDERSTAND! GIVE ME A CHANCE TO MAKE IT UP TO HIM!" ALAN SAW ME RUNNING UP THE WALK AND THREW THE DOOR OPEN! ON HIS FACE HAD A LOOK OF UNUSUAL ANXIETY AND DISBELIEF...
ANN! HAVE YOU COME BACK TO ME?
YES, ALAN — IF YOU'LL HAVE ME!
I WAS SO WRONG ABOUT EVERYTHING, DARLING — I DON'T KNOW IF YOU CAN FORGIVE ME! I GUESS I WAS A LITTLE JEALOUS OF — OF MADELEINE! I THOUGHT YOU LOVED HER AND WOULD LOVE ME MORE IF I WERE LIKE HER — DEPENDENT, LEANING ON YOU...
I KNOW I'VE BEEN A BAD WIFE! BUT — ALAN — IT WASN'T BECAUSE I DIDN'T LOVE YOU! IT WAS BECAUSE I WASN'T SURE YOU LOVED ME!
I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, ANN, AND YOU MUST ALWAYS REMEMBER IT...
I WAS NEVER HAPPY, NEVER KNEW A GIRL'S PEACE. FROM THE TIME I MET MADELEINE UNTIL I FELL IN LOVE WITH YOU! YOU'RE ALL I WANTED! EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL YOU STARTED THIS CRAZY BUSINESS ABOUT SEEMS AN INSULTO — BUT THAT'S ALL BEHIND US NOW, ISN'T IT, ANN?
YES, MY DARLING! I'M SURE OF YOUR LOVE NOW, AND THAT'S ALL I'LL EVER NEED! WHETHER YOU'RE WITH ME OR AWAY, I'LL ALWAYS HAVE YOUR LOVE!

Make Your Own Records

SING! TALK! ACT! PLAY ANY MUSICAL INSTRUMENT!

ENJOY MAKING RECORDS IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR OWN HOME

Now you can make records of your singing, talking, reciting, or instrument playing right in your own home! No longer need the high price of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family from hearing their own voice or playing. No Experience Necessary. Set up the New Home Record Maker, play, talk, or sing, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can enjoy.

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REDUCE FAT!

UP TO 5 lbs. A WEEK

LOSE UGLY FAT!

NO STARVING
NO EXERCISE
NO LAXATIVES
NO DRUGS
NO MASSAGE

SUPPLIES A HEALTHFUL MINERAL!

YOU'LL BENEFIT REDUCING THIS WAY!

A Scientific Way to

LOSE WEIGHT

Enjoy the pep and energy of a slimmer figure the Dr. Phillips Approved Way!

REDUCE 10-20-30-LBS.

AND IMPROVE YOUR FIGURE! WE GUARANTEE THESE STATEMENTS OR YOU DON'T PAY A PENNY!

Don't be denied a beautiful, attractive figure. Lose ugly excess fat NOW — we guarantee it! The KELPIDINE Plan does the work with little effort on your part, is harmless as indicated, and supplies a Healthful food mineral. YOU'LL BENEFIT REDUCING THIS WAY! Proven results are shown quickly. Many report losing 15, 20, 30 pounds and even more in a matter of weeks. With The KELPIDINE Plan, ugly fat and extra inches seem to disappear like magic. Now you may shed those disfiguring bulges on Dr. Phillips easy to follow KELPIDINE Reducing Plan; it helps restore the right curves in the right places. KELPIDINE (fucus) is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. A United States Government Agency classified KELPIDINE as a food.

Mail coupon and test it at home for 10 DAYS FREE AT OUR EXPENSE!

"Thanks to KELPIDINE. In just a few weeks I lost four inches through the waistline and hips. It's amazing." — Ann Leslie, N. Y. C.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL!

$2 If The KELPIDINE Plan doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose as much weight as you want to lose, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, YOUR MONEY WILL BE RETURNED AT ONCE.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

FREE

The famous Dr. Phillips Reducing Plan which has helped many lose 10, 20 and up to 30 pounds, quickly and safely will be sent absolutely FREE with your order.

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Send me at once for $2 cash, check or money order, one month's supply of KELPIDINE Tablets, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied my money will be refunded.

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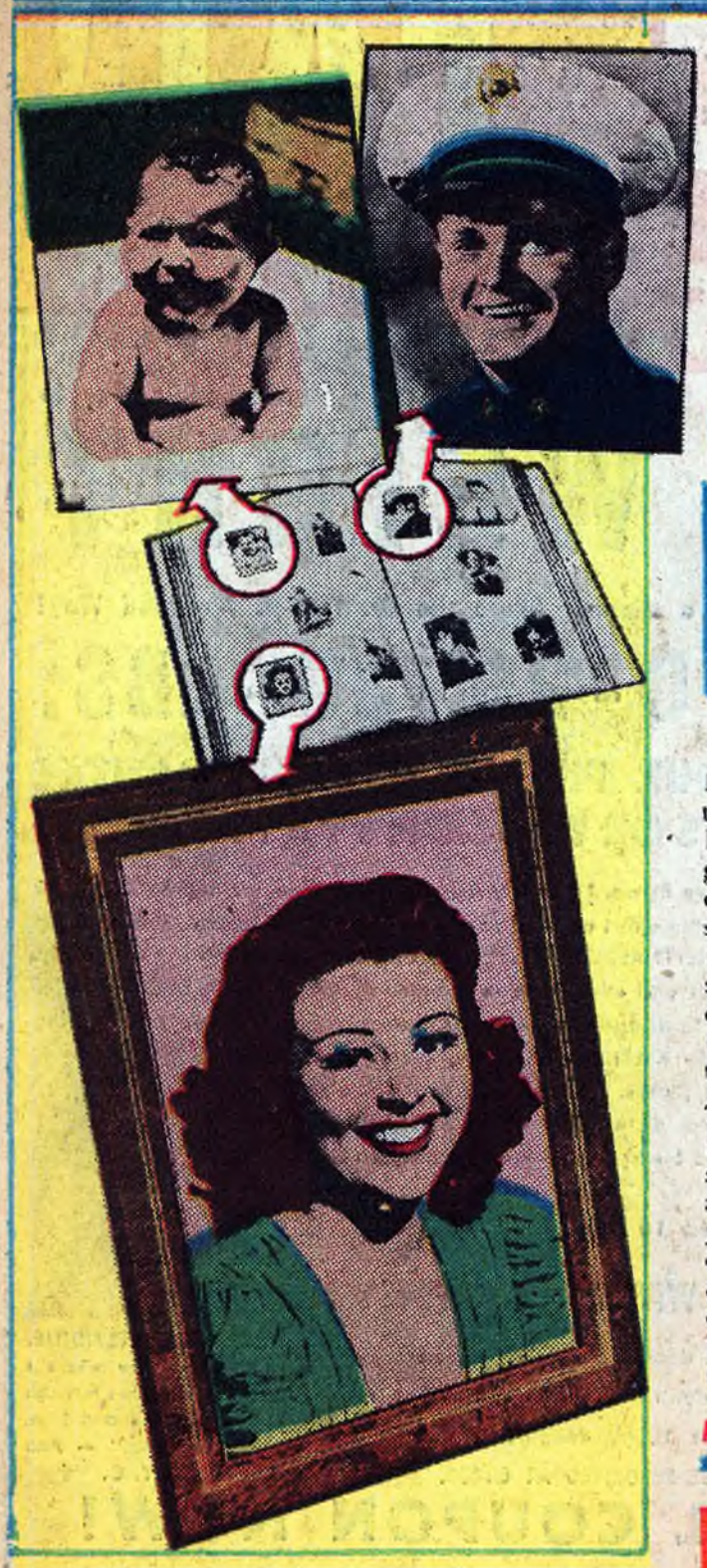
☐ I enclose $5. Send three months' supply.

New silk-finish enlargement, ivory gold-tooled frame



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Have you ever wished you could have your own favorite picture or snapshot enlarged like the pictures of Movie Stars? If you act now, you can make your wish come true. Just to get acquainted, we will make you a handsome, silk finish enlargement, mounted in a rich, gold-tooled frame with glassine front and standing easel back for only 19c each for the Picture and Frame, plus cost of mailing. Hundreds of thousands of people have already taken advantage of this generous offer, and to acquaint millions more like yourself with the famous studio portrait quality of our work, we now make this trial offer to you.

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RUSH YOUR ORDER! Your enlargement will be shipped direct from our Hollywood studios!

IMPORTANT!—DO NOT ENCLOSE ANY MONEY to Receive Your Beautiful New Silk Finish ENLARGEMENT and Ivory Gold-Tooled Frame

Here's What to Do:—SEND NO MONEY! Just send us a snapshot, photograph or negative of your favorite picture. Mail with the coupon. Accept your beautifully framed enlargement when it arrives and pay postman only 19c each plus small mailing cost for picture and frame. If not completely satisfied, return the enlargement within 10 days and your money will be refunded. *But you may keep the frame as a gift for promptness.* Limit 2 to a customer. Original snapshot or negative will be returned. *NOTE: Be sure to enclose color of hair, eyes and clothing* for complete information on having your enlargement beautifully hand-colored in oils. Rush coupon with photo or negative today before offer is withdrawn.

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I will pay postman only 19c each for Enlargement and Frame, on arrival, plus mailing costs, on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer

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Do the best science knows for you to do to

GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR

in 30 DAYS or DON'T PAY A CENT!

Most people could have saved their hair had they acted in time! Beware of too much hair in your comb!

Absolutely nothing known to science can do more to help you to

STOP GETTING BALD!

Once you notice symptoms of too much hair in your combings, itchy scalp, excessive dryness or oiliness,

Act Immediately!

BEWARE OF TOO MUCH HAIR IN YOUR COMB . . . IT IS A DANGEROUS SYMPTOM!

Once you are BALD it's too late, nothing can help you, not even the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA! So don't delay, delay may cost you your hair! The HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA keeps your sick scalp free of itchy dandruff, seborrhea and stops the hair loss they cause.

GAURANTEED RESULTS WITH NEW FORMULA

THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA kills the hair-destroying germs (1) Pityrosporum Ovale, (2) Staphylococcus Albus and (3) Cornebacterium Acnes. Leading dermatologists feel that in killing these germs you rid yourself of the scalp conditions that result in BALDNESS! KILL THESE GERMS. Don't risk letting them KILL your HAIR GROWTH; and your chances for growing more virile hair! The Hair Research Formula has been extremely successful with "DIFFICULT" hair and scalp conditions! Almost at once your hair looks THICKER, more attractive and alive!

Thousands of men and women who never got over being skeptical, delayed and delayed using the Hair Research Formula and are now BALD—it's too late for them! But thousands upon thousands more have TESTED, tried and PROVED what we say about the HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA * * THEY NOW HAVE THICKER HAIR, healthier hair, hair they can be proud of. Read their letters of praise, study the guarantee, and act now before it is too late!

PROOF! Former skeptical people like you! Now SATISFIED USERS!

GET FIVE IMMEDIATE BENEFITS!

(1) Kill the three types of germs that may be retarding your normal HAIR GROWTH!

(2) STOP scalp itch and burn (Do the best science knows for you to do to GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR!!)

(3) Enjoy healthful massaging action.

(4) Bring HAIR-NOURISHING blood to the scalp!

(5) Remove ugly loose DANDRUFF—

THE HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA is an amazing NEW, SCIENTIFIC FORMULA and it CONTAINS NO ALCOHOL! So resultful is this NEW and IMPROVED AMAZING FORMULA that ABSOLUTELY nothing known to science can do more to GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR. You must be 100% delighted with results or your money will be refunded. Remember your chances for love and romance and your chances for SUCCESS are so much greater when you have *more virile hair*, so DON'T RISK GETTING BALD! Act at once!

"I didn't have much faith in it, but now I can feel my hair getting thicker. I am more than pleased with it." Mrs. K. L., Chicago, Ill.

"I am very happy, my friends keep telling me my hair looks thicker and more alive!" Mr. H. T., New York, N. Y.

"After using the Hair Research Formula for only five days, my hair stopped falling out!" J. P., Springfield, Mass.

"For more than five years I tried to get rid of my dandruff and scalp itch, now after only two days, *no more* Scalp Itch and *no more* dandruff." R. K., New Orleans, La.

"Yes I have grown more virile hair in 30 days, I am more than pleased." G. W., Jersey City, N. J.

"No more falling hair since the very first week I tried your formula." Mrs. L. K., New York, N. Y.

"Thanks a million for convincing my husband; his hair stopped falling out. I use it too; it got rid of my infuriating scalp itch in just three days." Mrs. G. T., Washington, D. C.

EXCLUSIVE FORMULA

The HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA is an exclusive laboratory created formula. It is sold only by us exclusively—it is not yet obtainable in any other way but by mail *from us!* We know that *absolutely nothing* KNOWN TO MEDICAL SCIENCE CAN DO MORE TO SAVE YOUR HAIR! NO OTHER FORMULA CAN GROW MORE VIRILE HAIR MORE QUICKLY, OR CAN STOP YOU FROM GETTING BALD MORE SURELY! BALDNESS WON'T WAIT! Act now! MAIL COUPON TODAY!

Guarantee

If the **HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA** isn't better than any product or treatment you ever had, if it isn't the best science knows for you to do to grow more virile hair in 30 days, if it doesn't do for you what it has done for others, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full. **HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA** is guaranteed to both **MEN** and **WOMEN!**

HAIR RESEARCH CO.
1025 Broad St. Newark, New Jersey

MAIL COUPON NOW!

HAIR RESEARCH CO., Dept. 73
1025 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Rush at once one month's supply of your NEW AND IMPROVED AMAZING SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA. I enclose $2. cash, check or money order, ship prepaid. My money will be refunded if not satisfied.

Name.....

Address.....

City..... State.....

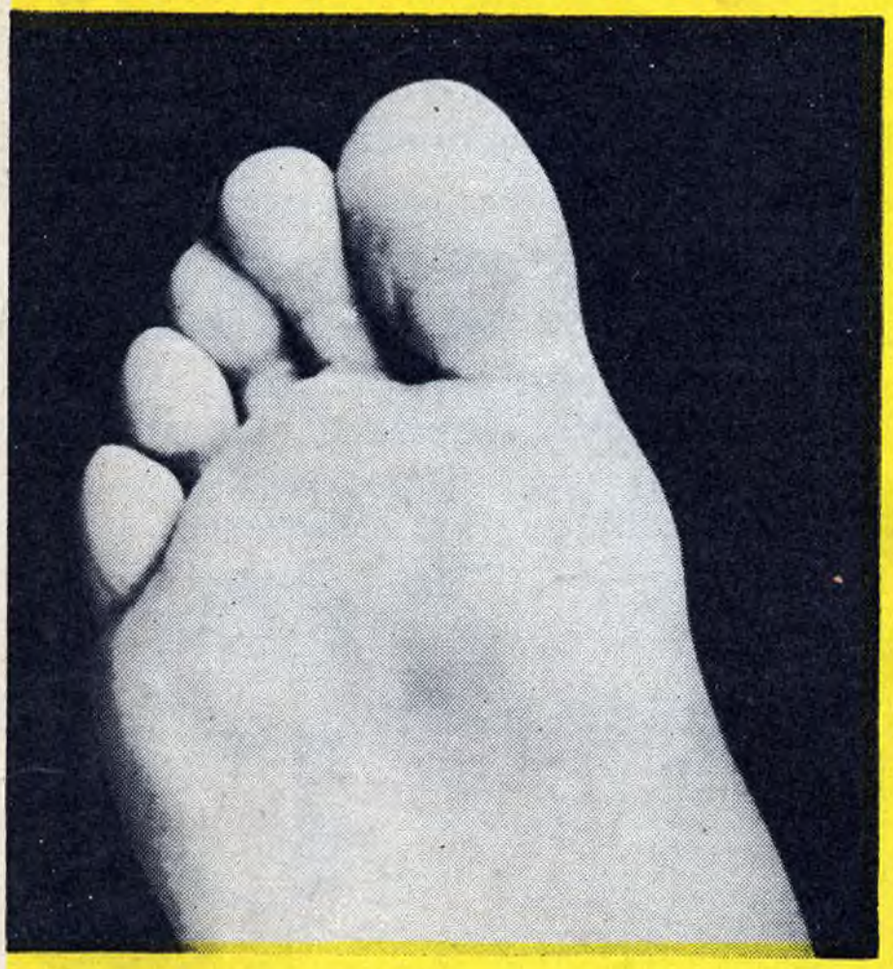
☐ I enclose $5. Send three months' supply.

I understand if not delighted with the new and improved HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA I can return the unused portion after 10 days for full purchase price refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL!

FOOT ITCH

ATHLETE'S FOOT



DISEASE OFTEN MISUNDERSTOOD

The cause of the disease is not a germ as so many people think, but a vegetable growth that becomes buried beneath the outer tissues of the skin.

To obtain relief the medicine to be used should first gently dissolve or remove the outer skin and then kill the vegetable growth.

This growth is so hard to kill that a test shows it takes 15 minutes of boiling to destroy it; however, laboratory tests also show that H. F. will kill it upon contact in 15 seconds.

DOUBLE ACTION NEEDED

Recently H. F. was developed solely for the purpose of relieving Athlete's Foot. It both gently dissolves the skin and then kills the vegetable growth upon contact. Both actions are necessary for prompt relief.

H. F. is a liquid that doesn't stain. You just paint the infected parts nightly before going to bed. Often the terrible itching is relieved at once.

H. F. SENT ON FREE TRIAL

Sign and mail the coupon, and a bottle of H. F. will be mailed you immediately. Don't send any money and don't pay the postman any money; don't pay anything any time unless H. F. is helping you. If it does help you, we know you will be glad to send us $1 for the bottle at the end of ten days. That's how much faith we have in H. F. Read, sign and mail the coupon today.

PAY NOTHING TILL RELIEVED

Send Coupon

At least 50% of the adult population of the United States are being attacked by the disease known as Athlete's Foot.

Usually the disease starts between the toes. Little watery blisters form, and the skin cracks and peels. After a while, the itching becomes intense, and you feel as though you would like to scratch off all the skin.

BEWARE OF IT SPREADING

Often the disease travels all over the bottom of the feet. The soles of your feet become red and swollen. The skin also cracks and peels, and the itching becomes worse and worse.

Get relief from this disease as quickly as possible, because it is both contagious and infectious, and it may go to your hands or even to the under arm or crotch of the legs.

GORE PRODUCTS, Inc. M

823 Perdido St., New Orleans, La.

Please send me immediately a bottle of H. F for foot trouble as described above. I agree to use it according to directions. If at the end of 10 days my feet are getting better, I will send you $1. If I am not entirely satisfied, I will return the unused portion of the bottle to you within 15 days from the time I receive it.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

CITY..... STATE.....